

Tha Mexakinz

"Instinct"

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[Verse 1: Intellect]

Born on the fourth of february in seventy four, Capital I-Man

Acquarius surviving, survive till 95, a lot shit's changed

They're slowing, fastline, then that's the rain

It's insane, people want it, people flaunt it

They murdered with thugs, decided to bust a move on them

Or a matter of give or take and break burning elevation

Ignite the flight by higher learning, concerning

Granting you abilities like think

Motions first reactions though instinct

Like blinks of an iron eagle in the cling, do or die

Survivor unknown how it seeps through my third eye

Mentality closed reality before clutch

Radar radius thus far it's too much

Be operating two-four/seven

Try to hit me with the next, I'll be ahead ten seconds

[Chorus]

When I've been lost

Felt I've been crossed

[Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think

[Intellect] In a blink, I listen to my first INSTINCT

When nothing feels fine

Pop, pop, goes my nine

[Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think

[Intellect] I stick with the INSTINCT

[Verse 2: Intellect]

Woke up on a Saturday afternoon about two

With the hangover trying to cut my view

I've got the remedy, damn fool, last night was the
bomb

Out with the C.B. crew ALL NIGHT LONG!!!

At the party capacity packing

Everybody seem to be cool like that

Pass the J's as we blaze freestyling in a circle

MC's ripping skills till their faces turn purple

All 'cause their passionalties was in the beginning

definitely in the house was THA MEXAKINZ

DJ knew what to play, music was thumping

Females in the house put you in the mood for humping

Around like Bobby and Brown with "My Prerogative" to
light up

The spliffs and blunts 'cause once it's how we lived

I admit it, I cranked it, overdid it

Two thirty in the morning, something told me to quit it

Congregated, my crew done stepped out full of brew

Rolled up mi leÃ±o for the thirty minute cruise

Dropped me out by my house, now we in the present stage

Got today's newspaper, looking at the front page

"A Drive-By At Three In The Morning

Kills One", at the same party that I felt the warning

That coulda been me or my homies on the headline

But I guess INSTINCT told me it wasn't bedtime

[Chorus 2]

When I've been lost

Felt I've been crossed

[Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think

[Intellect] I listen to my first INSTINCT

When nothing feels fine

Pop, pop, goes my nine

[Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think

[Intellect] I stick with the INSTINCT

[Verse 3: Intellect]

Well, of course tonight, it's the night I'm out with aggression

After what I read that led me to learn a lesson

So I grabbed my nine double M and extra clip

It can't be headline: "Capital I-Man Just Slipped"

Failed out the avenue?Gotta get my crew

Bumped the oldies, got reunited with the homies

No room for karma deep in my aerostar bed

Swinging shit like my name was Tarzan and can't

Fumble, soon as we hit this jumble

Tree felt like "Me was George Of The Jungle"

Cruising down the boulevard about the speed limit

Looking for schtookie thinking about digging in it

Wait a minute!

I think I smell bacon right behind me

Which reminds me, you can't trust a pig in the '90s

Try to find thee automobile stolen

I guess because I'm Mexakin and deep is how I'm
rolling

In the rear view I see they run a make on my plates

Couldn't find shit in the Jett but I'mma stick to

Fuck with me seeing that I'm clean as a whistle

Except for the moment I'm high and got my pistol

From behind the sween accelerate right up

While they harrass us, luckily they roll right passed us

You never knew could this spot fills too hot with cops

Back to the hood, back to the block, 'cause!

[Chorus 3]

When I've been lost

Felt I've been crossed

[Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think

[Intellect] I listen to my first instinct

When nothing feels fine

pop, pop, goes my nine

[Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think

[Intellect] I listen to my first INSTINCT

When I've been lost

Felt I've been crossed

[Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think

[Intellect] I stick with the INSTINCT

When nothing feels fine

pop, pop, goes my nine

[Intellect] Not too soon but before I just can't think

[Intellect] I stick with the INSTINCT!

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